

The contention of the two famous Houses,
He hath made the blinde to see, and halt to goe.

Humph. I, but you did greater wonders, whē you made whole
Dukedomes flye in a day.
Witnesse France.

King. Haue done I say, and let me heare no more of that.

Enter the Duke of Buckingham.

What newes brings Duke *Humsfrey* of *Buckingham*?

Buck. Ill newes for some my Lord, and this it is,
That proud dame *Elnor* our Protectors Wife,
Hath plotted Treasons gainst the King and Peeres,
By witchcrafts, forceries, and coniurings,
Who by such meanes did raise a spirit vp,
To tell her what hap should beride the State,
But ere they had finisht their diuellish drift,
By *Yorke* and my selfe they were all surprizde,
And heeres the answere the diuell did make to them.

King. First of the King, what shall become of him?

Reads. The Duke yet liues, that *Henry* shall depose,
Yet him out-lieue, and die a violent death.
Gods will be done in all.

What fate awaits the Duke of *Suffolke*?
By water shall he die and take his end.

Suffolke. By water must the Duke of *Suffolke* die?
It must be so, or else the diuell doth lie.

King. Let *Somerset* shun Castles,
For safer shall he be vpon the sandy plaines,
Then where Castles mounted stand.

Card. Heeres good stuffe, how now my Lord Protector,
This newes I thinke hath turnd your weapons point,
I am in doubt youle scarsely keepe your promise.

Humph. Forbeare ambitious Prelate to vrge my greefe,
And pardon me my gracious Soueraigne,
For heere I sweare vnto your Maiesty,
That I am guiltlesse of these hainous crimes
Which my ambitious wife hath falsly done,
And for she would betray her soueraigne Lord,
I heere renounce her from my bed and boord,

And

of Yorke and Lancas

And leaue her open for the law to iudge
Vnlesse she cleare her selfe of this foule

King. Come my Lords, this night we
And to morrow we will ride to London
And trie the vtmost of these treasons for
Come vnckle Gloster along with vs,
My minde doth tell me thou art innocen

*Enter the Duke of Yorke, and the
and Warwicke.*

Yorke. My Lords, our simple supper
Let me reueale vnto your honors heere,
The right and title of the house of *Yor*
To Englands Crowne by lineall descent.

War. Then *Yorke* begin, and if thy cl
The Neuils are thy subjects to comman

Yorke. Then thus my Lords,
Edward the third had seven sonnes,
The first was *Edward* the blacke Prince
Prince of *Wales*.

The second was *William* of *Hatfield*,
Who dyed young.

The third was *Lyonell*, Duke of *Clarence*

The fourth was *John* of *Gaunt*,

The Duke of *Lancaster*.

The fift was *Edmund* of *Langley*,
Duke of *Yorke*.

The sixt was *William* of *Windsore*,
Who dyed young.

The seauenth and last was Sir *Thom*
Yorke.

Now *Edward* the blacke Prince dyed b
behinde him two sonnes, *Edward* born
young, and *Richard* that was after crow
Richard the second, who dyed without